Wednesday night
July 29, 1942

'Lo Folks, -

I'm tired of studying and I feel just ornery enough to use a pencil, so don't you dare say a word or I'll stop writing here + now! -

Everything just keeps rolling along. - I've finished my final navigation exam and they tell me I finished that subject with a 92 average. - The others are all gone, too, now, except for aircraft + engines, the finals of which I take Friday. The averages of 'em I don't know, and could say it even shorter than that, but the important thing is that I've passed everything up to now. - How, I'll never know - but then I don't make a habit of asking embarassing questions!

What I'm about to divulge may or may not be military info - but as it's of small consequence - what difference does it make? We know where we are to go to Basic now - It is Goodfellow Field in San Angelo, Texas! San Angelo is in west Texas and right in the heart of real ranching country as you read about. - They say they took a circle of

150 miles radius, with nothing within the circle, and plopped San Angelo right in the middle! - Exciting, ain't it? - They also say it is a fairly small school there but very efficient. - Of course - you never know anything till you get there. I don't know how so many rumors can start with so little to go on. Just like Chickasha - all sorts of rumors about the town & etc., - but there isn't a better primary anywhere and we were all lucky to get a chance to come here, to say nothing of finishing! Me, personally, - I've sweated too much blood away trying to get to go to Basic to start worrying where they send me. - I'm only too glad to get to go! The thing I really don't particularly look forward to is being hazed again, but don't know as how there's much I can do about that either, so what? We leave here at some time not announced as yet and report to San Angelo towards the last of next week. - So to all events - we'll spend another weekend here in W. & B. - and if we do, - guess maybe I'll go up to Wichita again. - don't know yet. - Sat. & Sun. is so far off! -

Thanks for the candy Sister - I was agreeably surprised to find it when I came in from calisthenics today. - The last thought from my mind.

Well - I've just 1 hr. & 50 min. to fly now and I guess I'll wind that up tomorrow. Yesterday I was up for nearly 3 hrs and at least two hours was spent upside down. - It's lots of fun after you get over the tendancy of wanting to hang on. - Its funny when you roll over on your back. - If flying dual, you can see the instructors neck apparently grow longer, as well as feeling your own doing the same. What strikes me as funny is that in such circumstances when you would think a millon things would be occupying your mind, you would notice something like your instructor's neck!

Tomorrow is going to be fun - on our last flight we get to take our instructors up as a student. That is, we ride in front with the speaking end of the tube and he wears the ear phones and rides in the rear cockpit. We correct him and he does what we tell him. - Can you imagine what will happen when the plane can do most any maneuver possible and we both know how to make it do it? Why a carnival will be dull by comparison! - I'll ask him for an inverted snap roll, and he will probably give me a "chinese 8" which takes some 3500 to 4000 ft of altitude to do! - Do you feel the atmospheric pressure change on your ears, Ma. - Well, - just

wait until you "split S" out of a "half roll" and your airspeed goes up to 175 to 200 mi/hr. - I did that the other day and the centrifugal force acting on us was so great that my instructor went to tell me something and he couldn't even lift his hand that held the speaking tube. - The bottom of a roller coaster is a delightful night's dream. - But as I say, the more I get, the more I like it! - And by the way - don't think all that stuff isn't inducive to some real "harum scarum" dreams. - Golly! - you wake up in the morning's more tired than when you went to bed! -

Just about lights out so gotta stop. - I'll talk to you Sunday evening if I possibly can! -

'Bye & Love
Frank